

grace of God I won my way with them, and next day there were two or three offers of boys to go back with me. I could see the people desired to give their children, but were evidently afraid of one another, and especially afraid of their chiefs. If our boys go they said we must not let Crowfoot know. One old blind man came with his wife begging me to take his son, a lad of sixteen, "I want him to learn something good" he said, but don't let any one know, take him away quietly, and as soon as he is gone, I and my wife will slip away, and travel one hundred miles off, as there is sure to be trouble in the camp. Another boy who wanted to come with us was afraid his elder brother would make trouble if he knew about it; but his elder brother was just then away at McLeod, and would not be back for several days, and he wanted to slip away with us before his brother returned.

TWO BLACKFEET BOYS.

The end of it was that when I started to return home two Blackfeet boys accompanied me, nice intelligent looking fellows. Appikokia aged 18, and Etukitain 16, both heathen, and both wearing their long black hair in plaits. Appikokia had been living more or less for the last year with the missionary and consequently had doffed his blanket and taken to coat and trousers, but Etukitsin, son of the old blind man, was still in regular Indian dress, blanket, leggings, moccasins, necklace round his neck, brass rings on his fingers, and wearing no hat or cap. The boys behaved uncommonly well during our long journey of 1200 miles by rail and made no attempt to run away. Neither of them could speak a word of English, but I had picked up a little of their language and had got a number of words and sentences written in Blackfeet on cards which I carried in my pocket and so was able to make them

understand me. On arriving at Port Arthur they were greatly astonished to see the great lake and the steamboats, as they had never seen anything larger than the narrow Bow River before. As we had two days to wait for a boat I took them to visit the Ojibway Indians at Fort William. We went on the little local steamboat the Kakabeka; the engineer took them down in the hold to see the furnace and they both jumped back as though they were shot when he opened the furnace door. The Fort William Indians, who are comparatively civilized, were very much edified at receiving a visit from a couple of Blackfeet of whom they had only heard about before. They assembled in large numbers in the Council House, and I introduced the boys to them and told them a number of things about their heathen practices which interested them very much. On the 12th of June we arrived home at the Shingwauk. It was Sunday and Sunday school was just over. The Wawanosh girls and all present, and great was the astonishment depicted on all faces when I drove up with my two wild looking companions. I am allowing the boys to keep their hair long as it would offend both them and their people very much if it were cut off; I am also allowing them for the present to smoke. They must be let down gradually and not be frightened by any too sudden changes. At present they seem to be quite happy and contented and ready to make friends with the other boys tho' not understanding any of their languages. We have already started them at trades, Appikokia carpentering and Etukitsin bootmaking. They both show marked aptitude.

A Branch Home at Banff.

In the course of my travels I visited Banff which is about 100 miles beyond the Blackfoot Reserve. It is like a